GOLD KEY

FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

## and THE IMPOSSIBLES

10194-701

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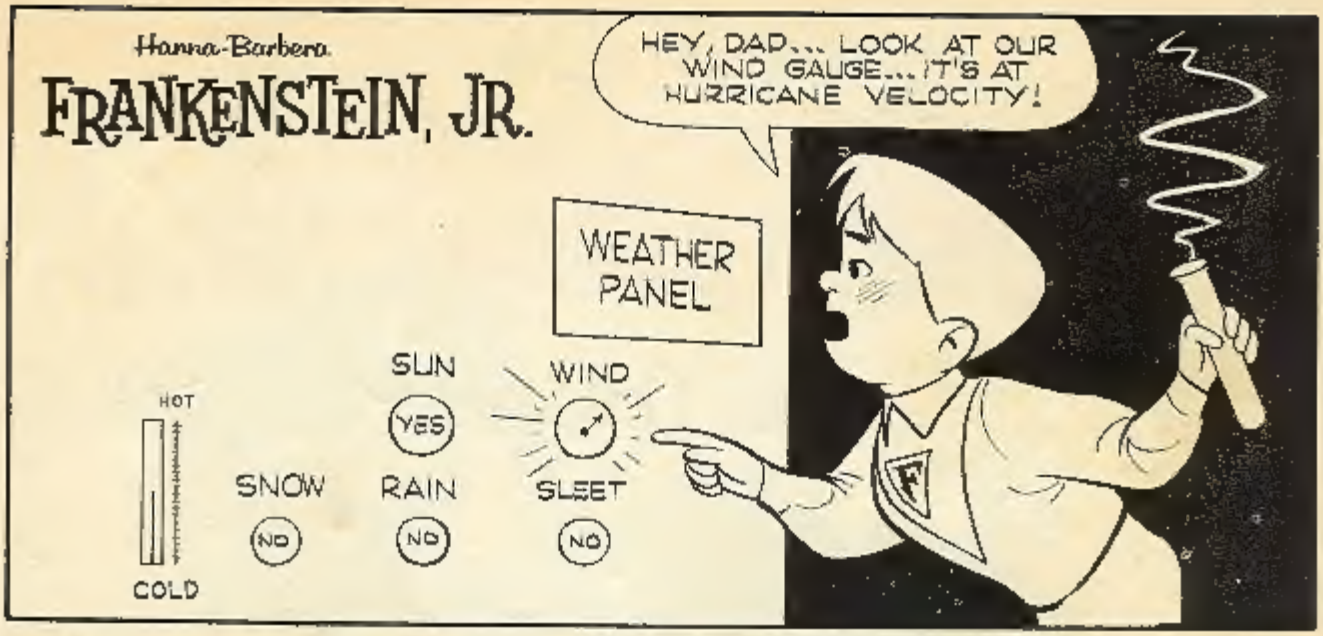
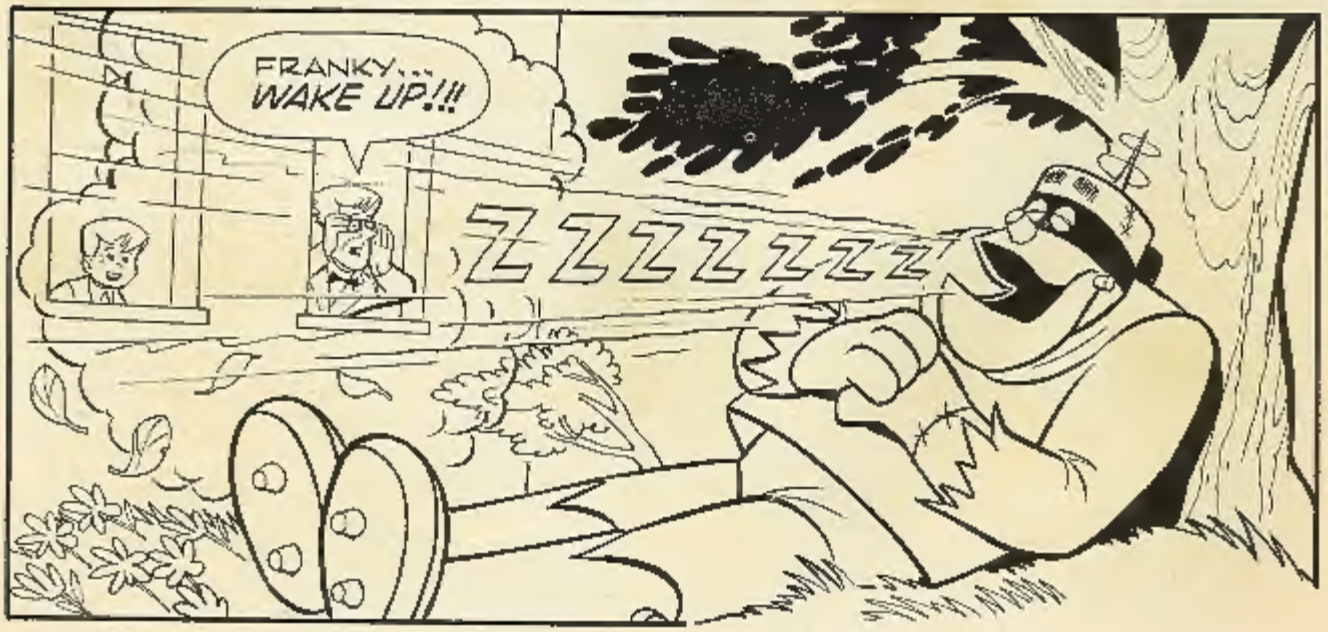
# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.





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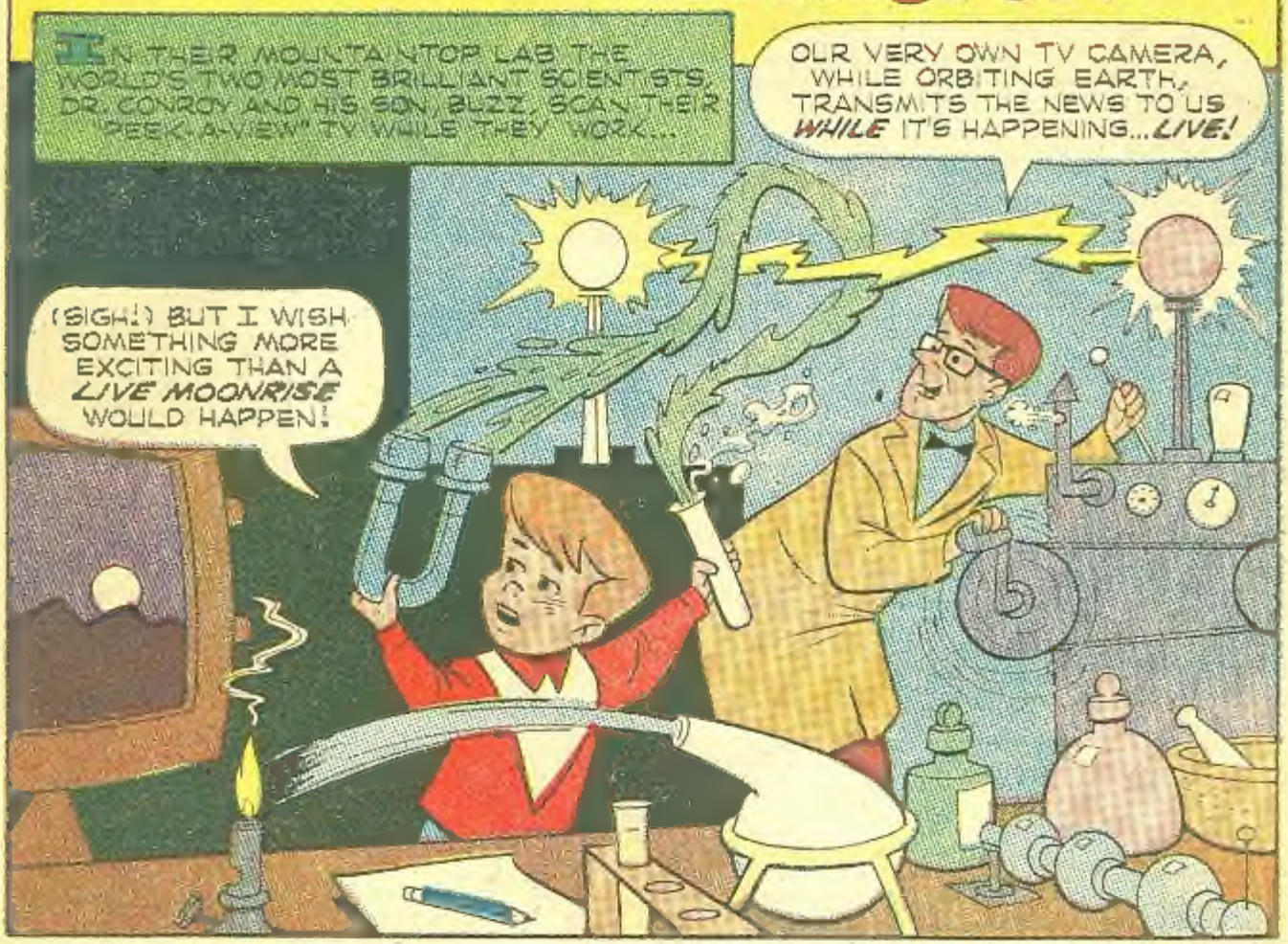
# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

# THE IMAGE INVASION


IN THEIR MOUNTAINTOP LAB THE WORLD'S TWO MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS, DR. CONROY AND HIS SON BUZZ, SCAN THEIR "PEEK-A-VIEW" TV WHILE THEY WORK...
OUR VERY OWN TV CAMERA, WHILE ORBITING EARTH, TRANSMITS THE NEWS TO US *WHILE* IT'S HAPPENING...*LIVE!*
(SIGH!) BUT I WISH SOMETHING MORE EXCITING THAN A *LIVE MOONRISE* WOULD HAPPEN!

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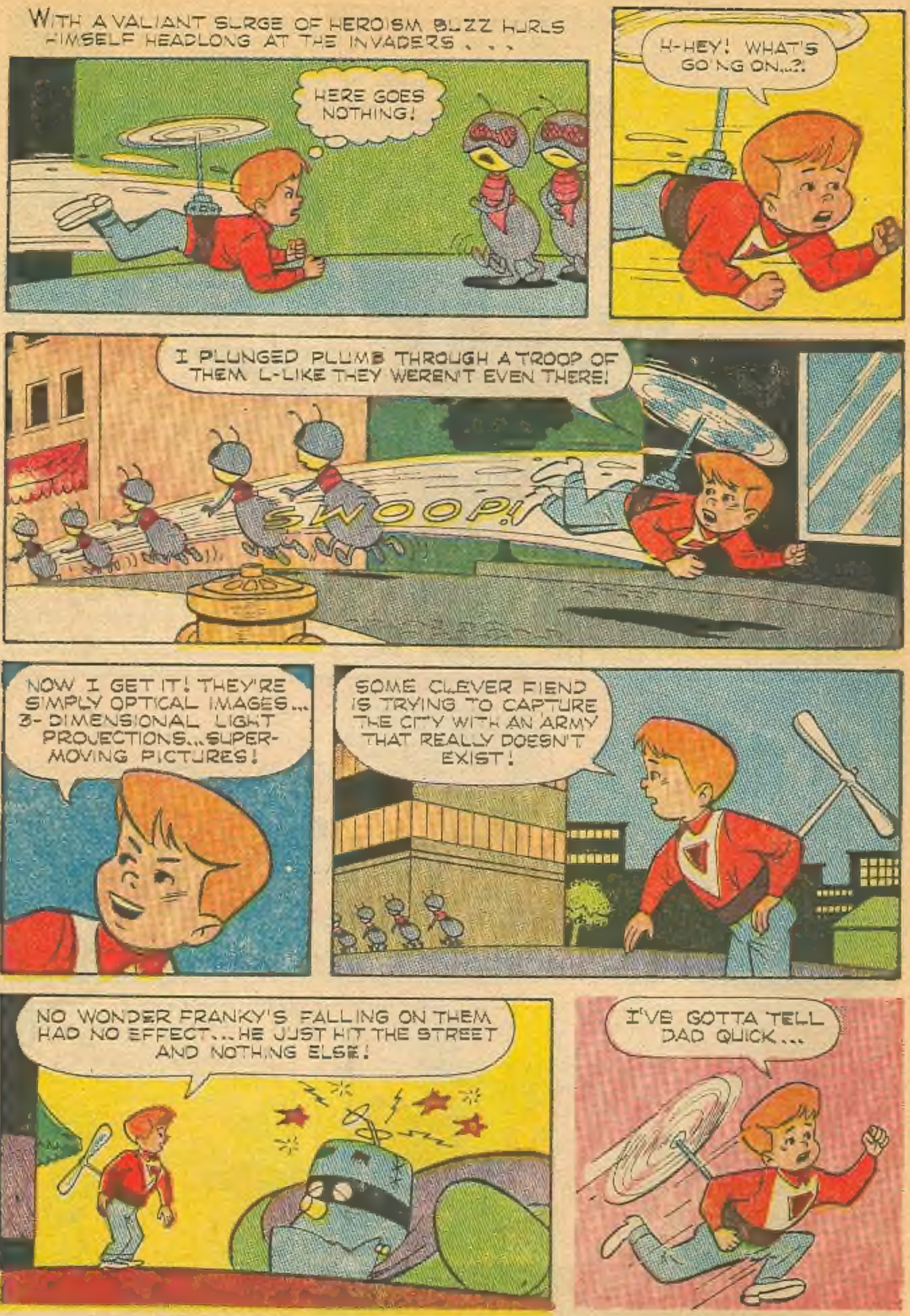
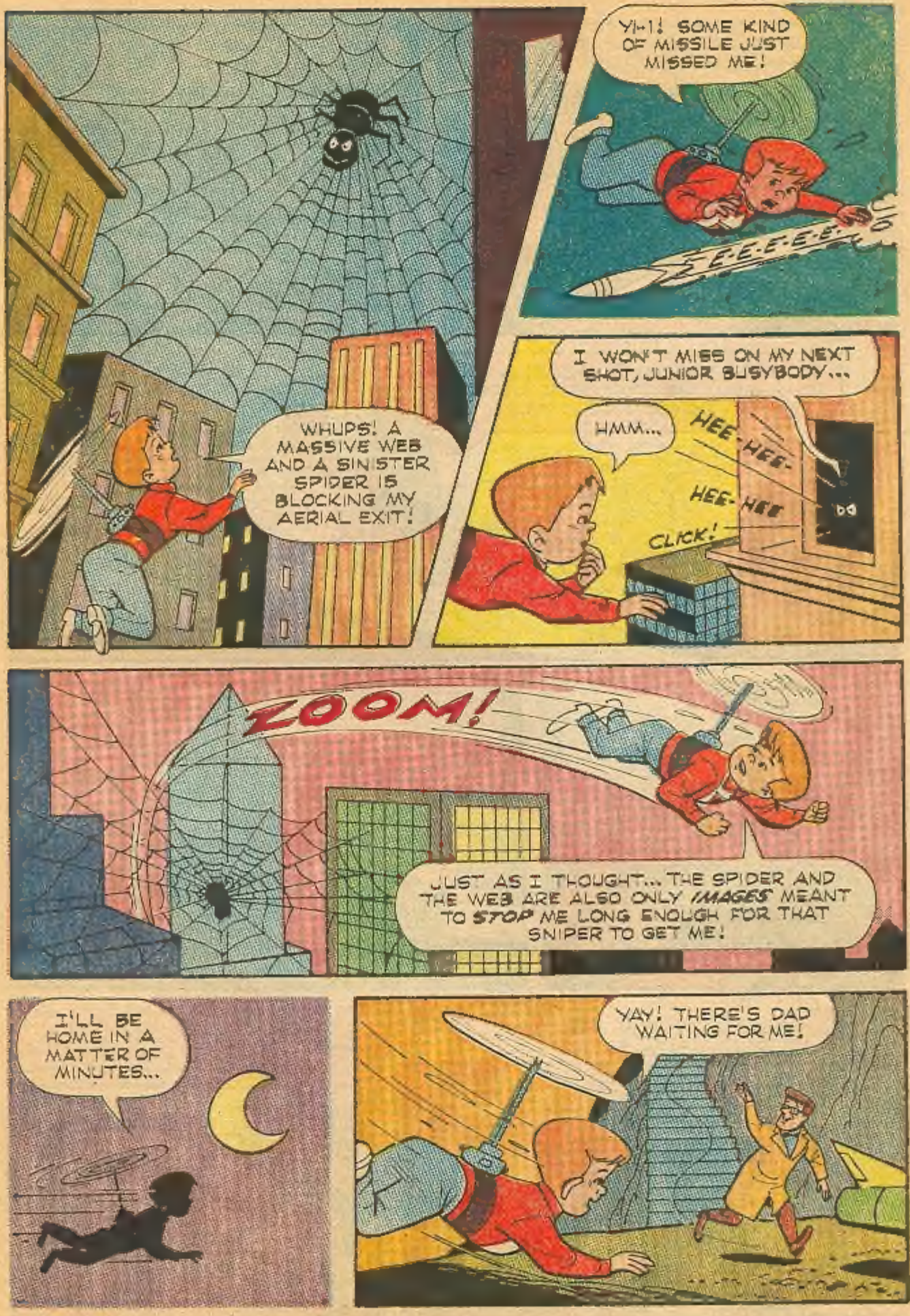
YES...LOOK...OUR CAMERA HAS ZEROED-IN FOR A CLOSE-UP!
FANTASTIC!
IT'S LANDING IN NEARBY CENTER CITY!
BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE AS THE EERIE VEHICLE DESCENDS TO THE CITY STREET...
1-WAY
A DOOR OPENED AND OUT COMES A TONGUE-LIKE RAMP!
...OR IS IT A RAMP-LIKE TONGUE?
Y-YOWIE! L-L-LOOK, DAD!
INCREDIBLE CREATURES!
EEK! EARTH IS BEING INVADED BY AWFUL ANT-LIKE WARRIORS!
SURRENDER, EARTHLINGS!
BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

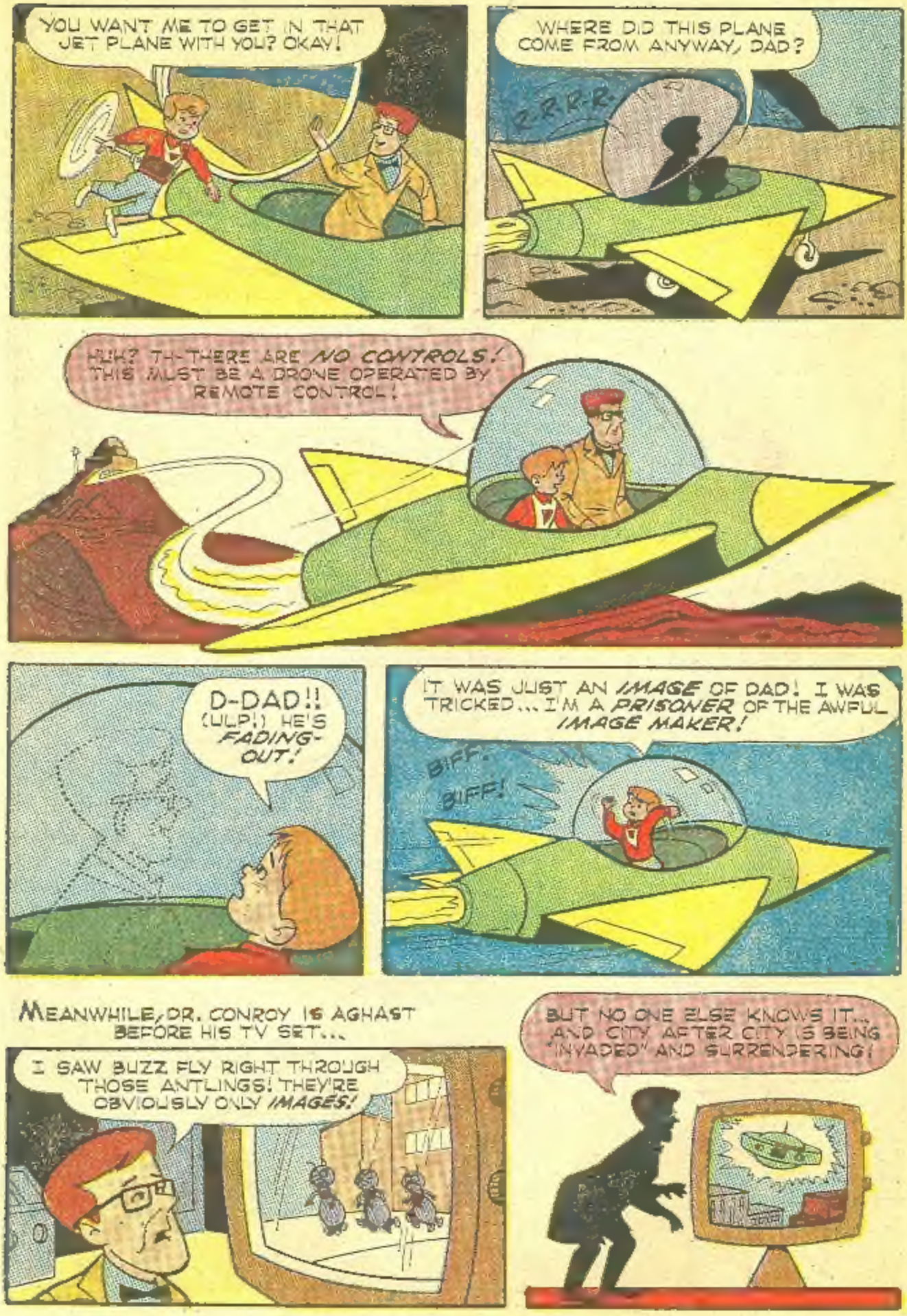
SON, IT'S TIME TO CALL ON OUR INGENIOUS INVENTION!
YOU MEAN THAT FEARLESS FIGHTER OF FOUL PLAY, FRANKENSTEIN, JR.?
I'LL SUMMON HIM WITH MY HOMING-BEAM-RING...
HELLO, BUZZ...YOU HMM-ING FOR ME, HUH?
HUM-M-M-M-M!
YES, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP A SAUCER INVASION OF EARTH!
BLAST US, OFF, DAD!
ROGER...
THOSE INVADERS WILL SOON RUE THIS DAY!
AYE-AYE, BUZZ! (CHUCKLE!) I OUTWEIGH THE WHOLE GANG OF 'EM!
METHINKS I'LL GIVE 'EM THE OLD ANTI-ANT TREATMENT!

BUT...
OW! OW! I'M ONLY HURTING MY MIGHTY MASSIVE FISTS! OOH! OOH!
GULP! WHAT INDESTRUCTIBLE CREATURES!
WAIT DOWN HERE FOR ME, BUZZ!
FROMP!
I'M GOING TO DRAIN THE POWER FROM THIS ELECTRICAL STORM!
ONE STORM LIKE THIS PACKS MORE POWER THAN A PILE OF NUCLEAR BOMBS!
WOW! AND HE'S CONCENTRATING IT ALL IN ONE PLACE...ON THAT INVADING ARMY OF ANTLINGS!
BUT ALL THAT ELECTRICITY HAS ABSOLUTELY NO EFFECT ON THE ANTLINGS!
ZAP!
PHT!
POP!
CRACKLE!
ZMT!
OOOOOOH! I—I FEEL ALL RUN-DOWNNNNNN!
ZZZT!
PHT!

OH, NO! FRANKY DRAINED HIMSELF COMPLETELY DRY OF VOLTAGE!
NWOOP!
R-R-R-R-
WHAT GREATER LOVE CAN A ROBOT HAVE THAN TO POUR OUT ALL HIS JUICE TO SAVE HIS FRIENDS!
SAY-Y... HE'S GOING TO CRASH RIGHT ON TOP OF THE MARCHING INVADERS!
(ULP!) HE MADE A BELLY-FLOP!
CRASH!
AWK! POOR FRANKY LIES PROSTRATE WHILE THE INVADERS MARCH ON AND ON...
THE STREETS ARE DESERTED! FOLKS ARE EVEN AFRAID TO PEEK OUT A WINDOW BY NOW!
I'LL FEEL LIKE A NO-GOODER IF I DON'T AT LEAST TRY TO MAKE A STAND...AFTER FRANKY 'GAVE HIS ALL!


WITH A VALIANT SURGE OF HEROISM BUZZ HURLS HIMSELF HEADLONG AT THE INVADERS . . .
HERE GOES NOTHING!
H-HEY! WHAT'S GO'NG ON...?!
I PLUNGED PLUMB THROUGH A TROOP OF THEM L-LIKE THEY WEREN'T EVEN THERE!
SWOOP!
NOW I GET IT! THEY'RE SIMPLY OPTICAL IMAGES... 3-DIMENSIONAL LIGHT PROJECTIONS...SUPER-MOVING PICTURES!
SOME CLEVER FIEND IS TRYING TO CAPTURE THE CITY WITH AN ARMY THAT REALLY DOESN'T EXIST!
NO WONDER FRANKY'S FALLING ON THEM HAD NO EFFECT...HE JUST HIT THE STREET AND NOTHING ELSE!
I'VE GOTTA TELL DAD QUICK...


WHUPS! A MASSIVE WEB AND A SINISTER SPIDER IS BLOCKING MY AERIAL EXIT!
YI-1! SOME KIND OF MISSILE JUST MISSED ME!
E-E-E-E-E-E-
I WON'T MISS ON MY NEXT SHOT, JUNIOR BUSYBODY...
HMM...
HEE-HEE-
HEE-HEE
CLICK!
ZOOM!
JUST AS I THOUGHT... THE SPIDER AND THE WEB ARE ALSO ONLY IMAGES MEANT TO STOP ME LONG ENOUGH FOR THAT SNIPER TO GET ME!
I'LL BE HOME IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...
YAY! THERE'S DAD WAITING FOR ME!


YOU WANT ME TO GET IN THAT JET PLANE WITH YOU? OKAY!
WHERE DID THIS PLANE COME FROM ANYWAY, DAD?
R-R-R-R-
HUH? TH-THERE ARE NO CONTROLS! THIS MUST BE A DRONE OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL!
D-DAD!! (ULP!) HE'S FADING-OUT!
IT WAS JUST AN IMAGE OF DAD! I WAS TRICKED... I'M A PRISONER OF THE AWFUL IMAGE MAKER!
BIFF.
BIFF!
MEANWHILE, DR. CONROY IS AGHAST BEFORE HIS TV SET...
I SAW BUZZ FLY RIGHT THROUGH THOSE ANTLINGS! THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY ONLY IMAGES!
BUT NO ONE ELSE KNOWS IT... AND CITY AFTER CITY IS BEING "INVADED" AND SURRENDERING!

INDEED. WELL, I
FOR YOU.
ZZZZ!!

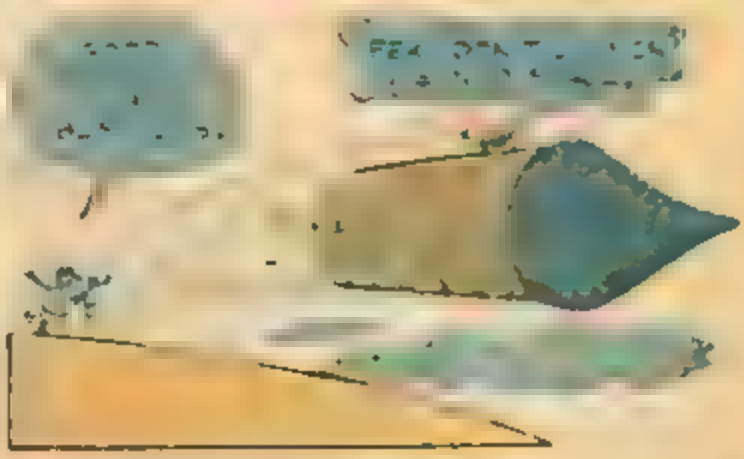
I CAN RECHARGE FRANKY'S CENTRAL BATTERY FROM THE CITY'S POWER SYSTEM.
G-BEAM RING TURNED ON!
HE MUST HAVE
A CAPTIVE OF PROFESSOR SIMPLEX/THE IMAGE MAKER.

MY HOMING HEART TELLS ME THAT'S THE PLACE.
GOOD. NOW DO JUST AS I SAY FRANKY...
ON THE TOP OF MY TOWER'S RING.
THE GAME'S OVER, PROFESSOR SIMPLEX.
OH YEAH? DON'T FORGET I'LL HAVE THE BOY-BLADER AS A HOSTAGE.
OH NO MAGES GALORE. WHICH'S THE REAL BUZZ CONROY?
HAVE A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, PROFESSOR SIMPLEX.
YOU SEE, I BUILT MY OWN MAGE PROJECTOR FROM PLANS I DREW UP, BUT NEVER TRIED, YEARS AGO.
NOW I'LL FLIP MY HOMING-UNIT INTO REVERSE...
ZUNK!

...AND, PRESTO... BUZZY COMES TO FRANKY.

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE-MAN WORLD CONQUEROR.

HEH! HIS CONTROL ROOM [illegible] SEPARATES RATHER NICELY.



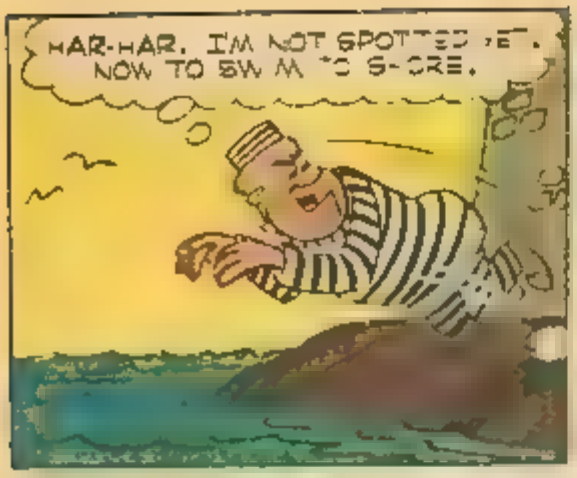
RASHLY, FRANKY!

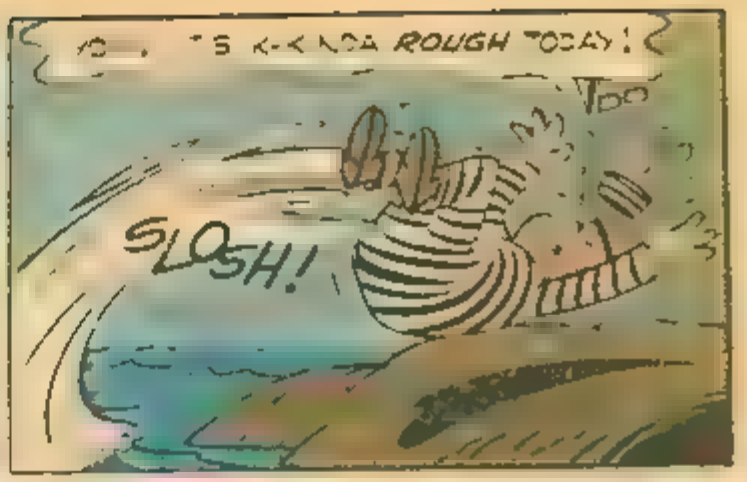
3.

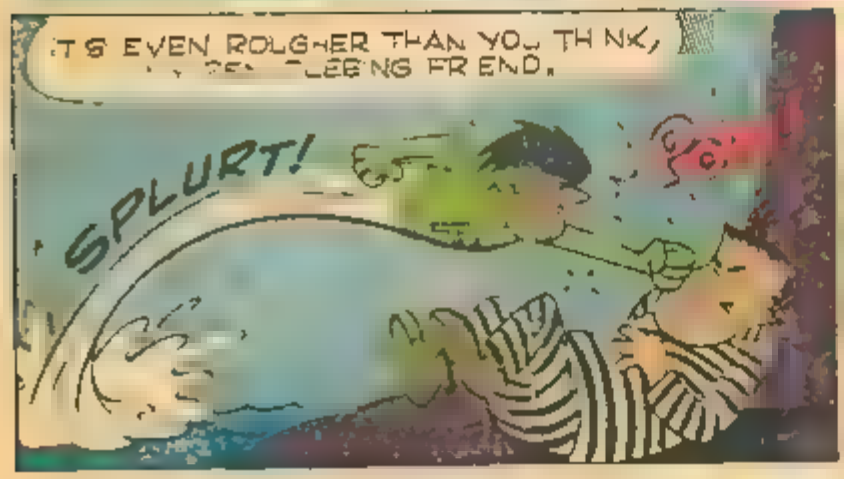
IT'S NOW AN ESTABLISHED FACT THERE IS LIFE ON MARS!
BAH. SHORT CIRCUITS AND NULL ZONE.
IF YOU CAN CALL THAT LIFE. HA-HA.

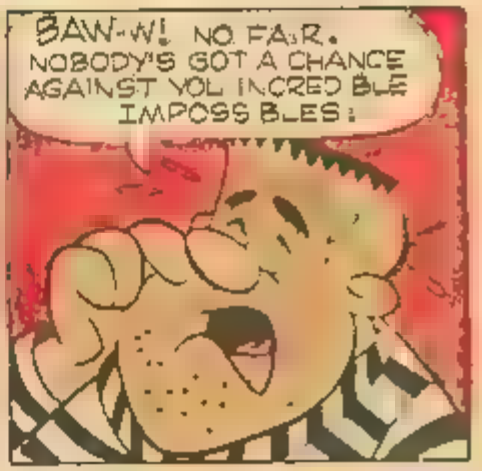
THE IMPOSSIBLES
THE MIRROR-MAN
BIG D. IS TRYING TO CONTACT US VIA OUR INCREDIBLE SCOPE!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!
NEW
ANATEVER
PREPARE TO
RANSLATE,
—NONE!
GONE.
ZING!

FIGHTERS IN THE
COMING DOWN THE WALL! IT'S TIME FOR ME, AS COIL-MAN TO GO TO WORK!
I'LL STOP HIM WITH A SPRINGY LEFT JAB.
TRULY CLEVER, MUCK MAN. BUT
SPRONG!!

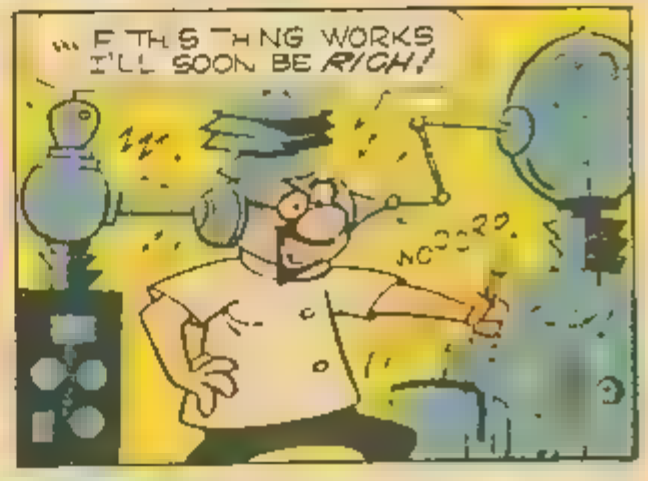

HAR-HAR. I'M NOT SPOTTED YET. NOW TO SWIM TO SHORE.

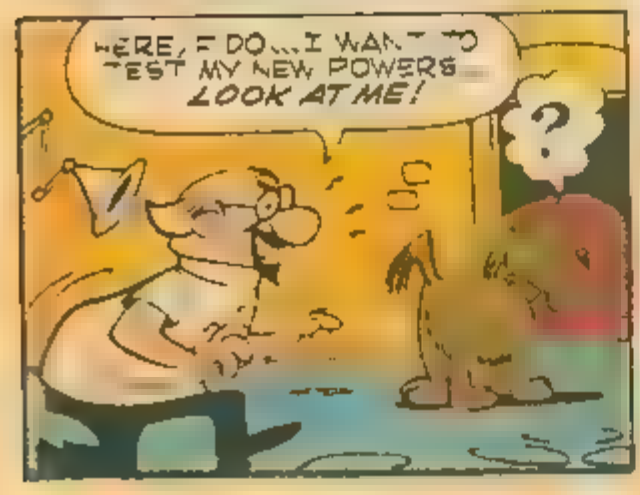

SLOSH!

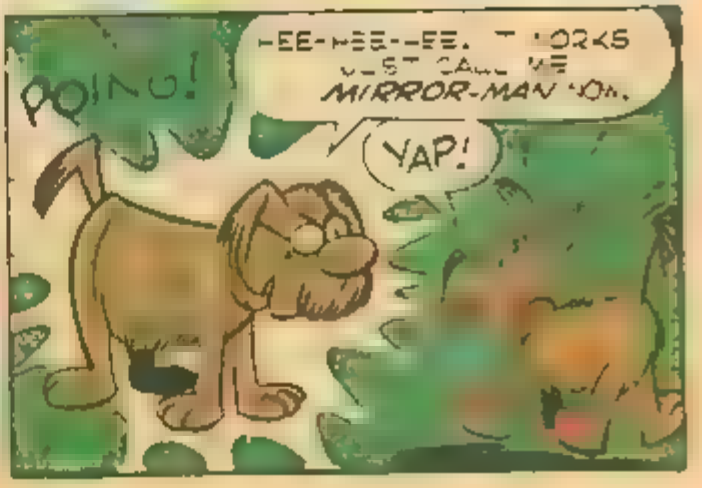

SPLURT!


BAW-W! NO FAIR. NOBODY'S GOT A CHANCE AGAINST YOU INCREDIBLE IMPOSSIBLES!

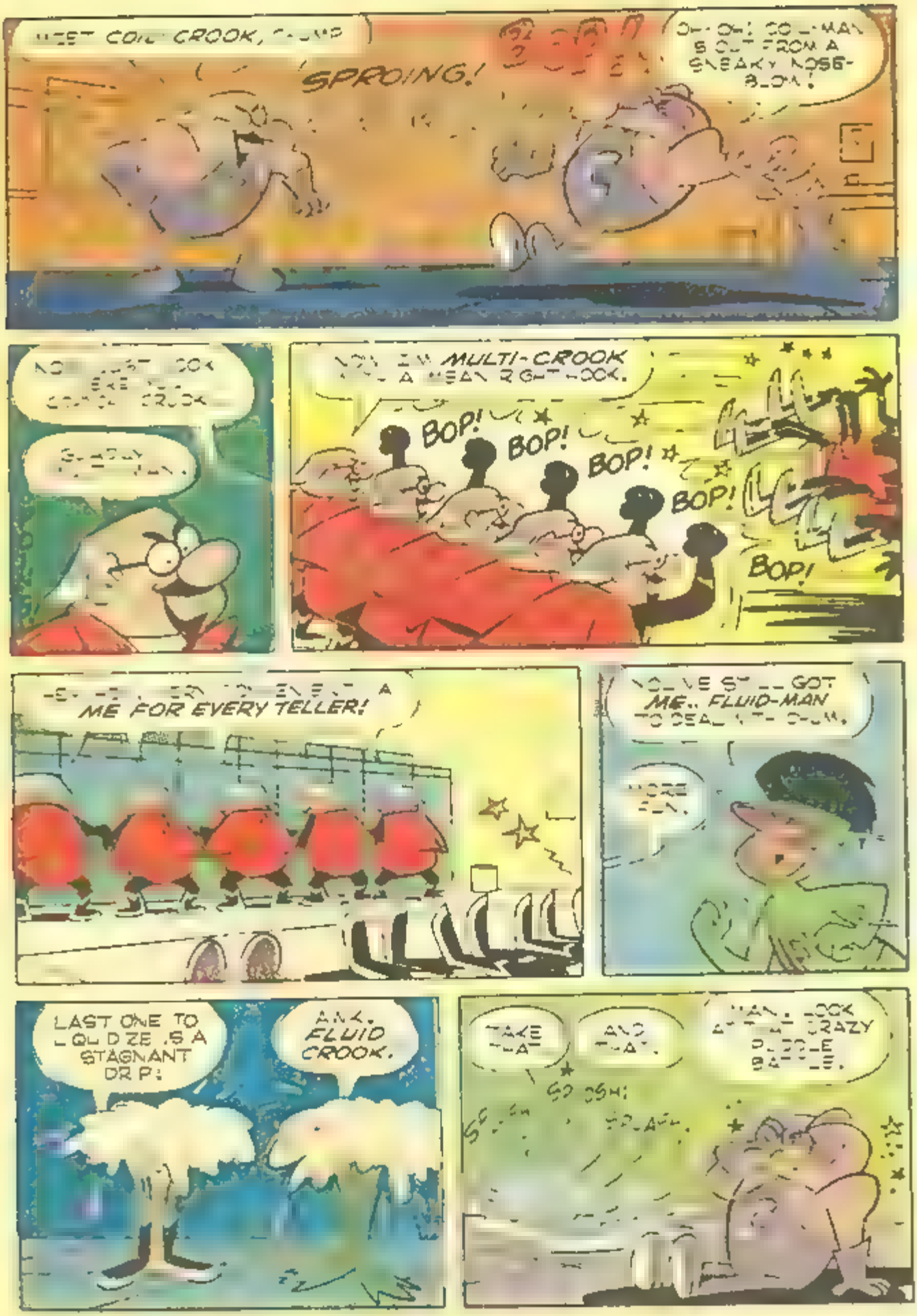
BUT HIGH IN A REMOTE CORNER OF A REMOTE


IF THIS THING WORKS I'LL SOON BE RICH!


HERE, FIDO... I WANT TO TEST MY NEW POWERS LOOK AT ME!


BOING!
YAP!
MIRROR-MAN

OH-OH. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. B.G.D. CALLING THE
BANK
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, CO L-MAN. T-ERE ARE SO MANY OF ME.

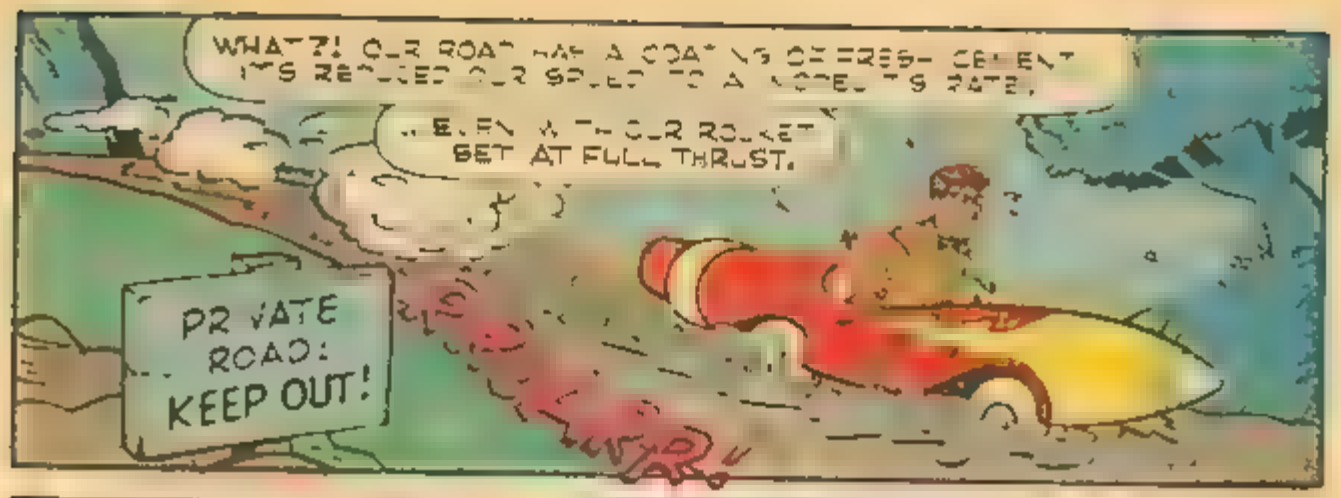

SPROING!
BOP!
BOP!
BOP!
BOP!
BOP!
ME FOR EVERY TELLER!
ME.. FLUID-MAN
LAST ONE TO LIQUIDIZE IS A STAGNANT DROP!
AHA. FLUID CROOK.
TAKE THAT.
AND THAT.
GOOSH!

OOF! UNFAIR FIGHTER... HE'S MIXED N H M!
SPLAT!
MY EXIT.
HE'S RUNNING DOWN THE GUTTER! HOW CAN COIL-MAN STOP A FLUID-CROOK? I MIGHT AS WELL THROW IN THE SPONGE AND CALL IT...
HEY! THAT'S IT!
I'LL QUICKLY BORROW A BIG ONE...
NOW I THROW-IN-THE-SPONGE! HA! LOOK AT IT SOAK UP THE CROOK.
LOOKED AT ME AND CHANGED AGAIN!
FOR THE TIME BEING JUST BOOK HIM AS THE FOILED-COIL!

CEMENT MIXER MYSTERY
CRASH!
IT'S A NEW BUILDING STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION. COULD SOME FOUL FIEND BE PLOTTING ITS DESTRUCTION?

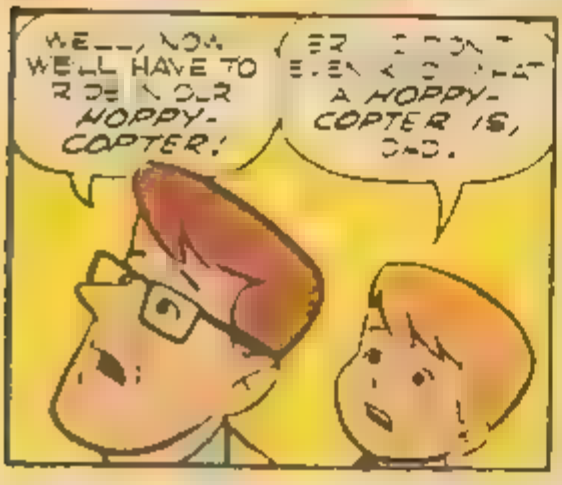
HI, BUZZ. I'M ACTIVATED...YOU CAN SHUT-OFF YOUR HOMING-BEAM-RING NOW.
...AS A NIGHT GUARD AT THE STRATOSCRAPER CONSTRUCTION SITE:
HOING!
FOR A WHILE!
HEH. DON'T WORRY, STAND HERE LIKE A STA
Z
Z

HELP! HELP!
HUH? H-HOW, FRANKY?
THAT?
COPTER'S NOT
FWAP!
FWAP!
FWAP!
FRANKY'S A.D N OUR ROCKET-ROADSTER.
HERE

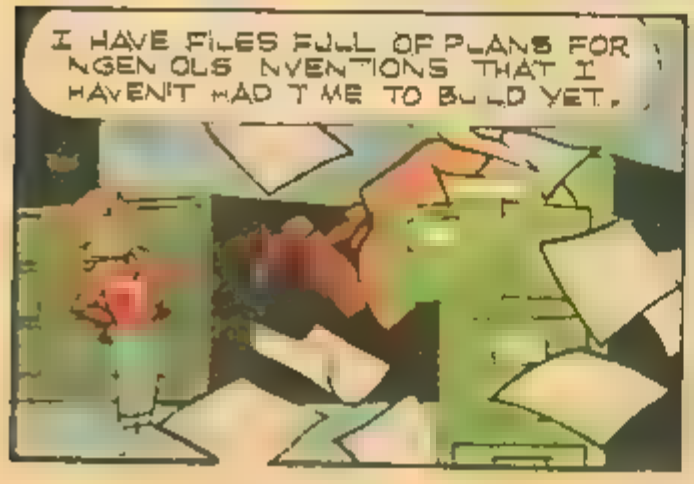

WHAT?! OUR ROAD HAS A COATING OF FRESH CEMENT
IT'S REDUCED OUR SPEED TO A SNAIL'S PACE.
..EVEN WITH OUR ROCKET SET AT FULL THRUST.
PRIVATE ROAD: KEEP OUT!

IN FACT THE OVERHEATED ROCKET-COLLAR IS TRANSFERRING ITS HEAT TO THE BODY PROPER.

...SET-ER OUT OR BE KNOWN AS COOKED-CONROY!
...AND BAKED-BUZZ.


WELL, NOW WE'LL HAVE TO RIDE IN OUR HOPPY-COPTER!
(ER... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A HOPPY-COPTER IS, DAD.

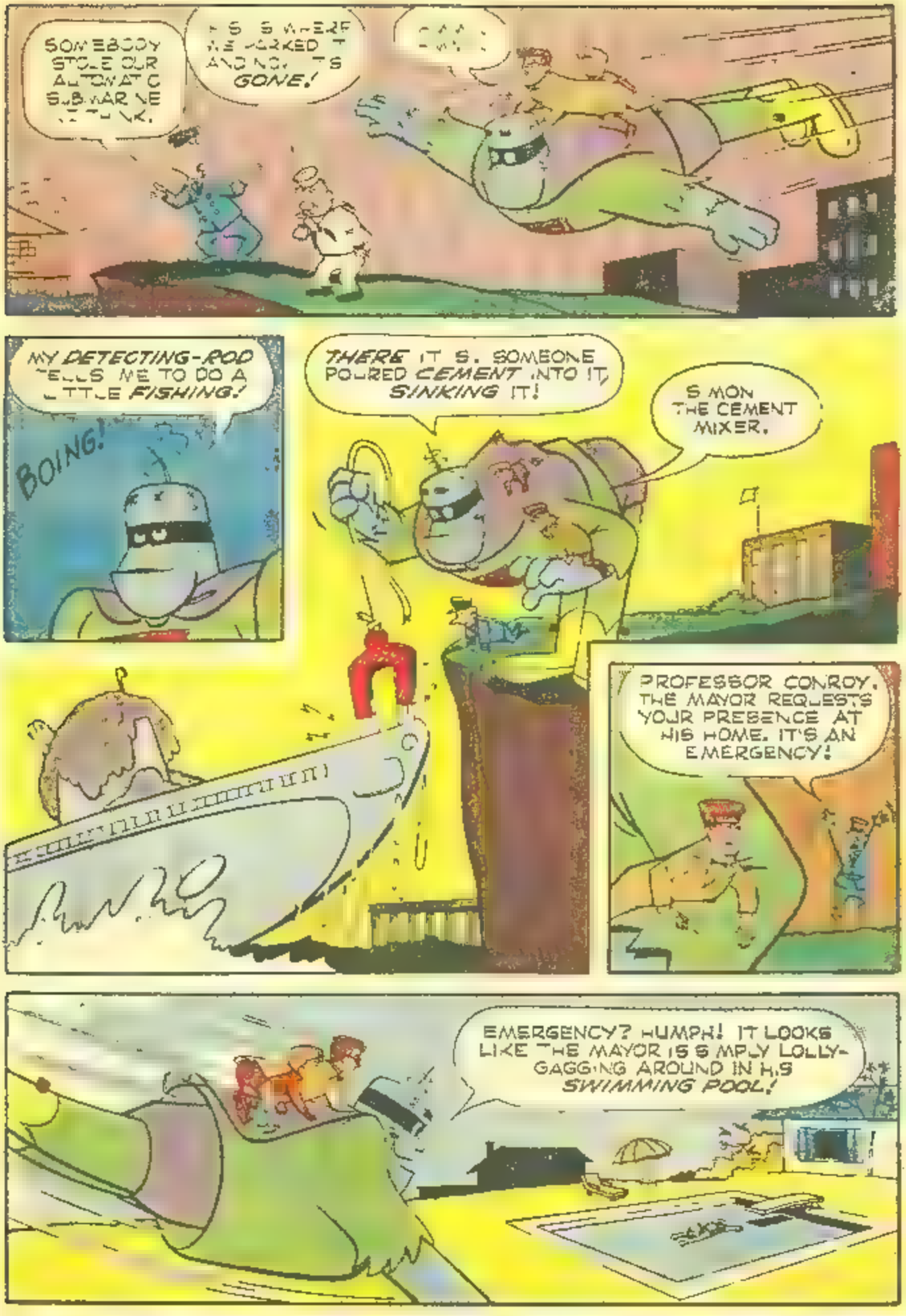
...IT'S BECAUSE OF THE ...BULLET-VET.

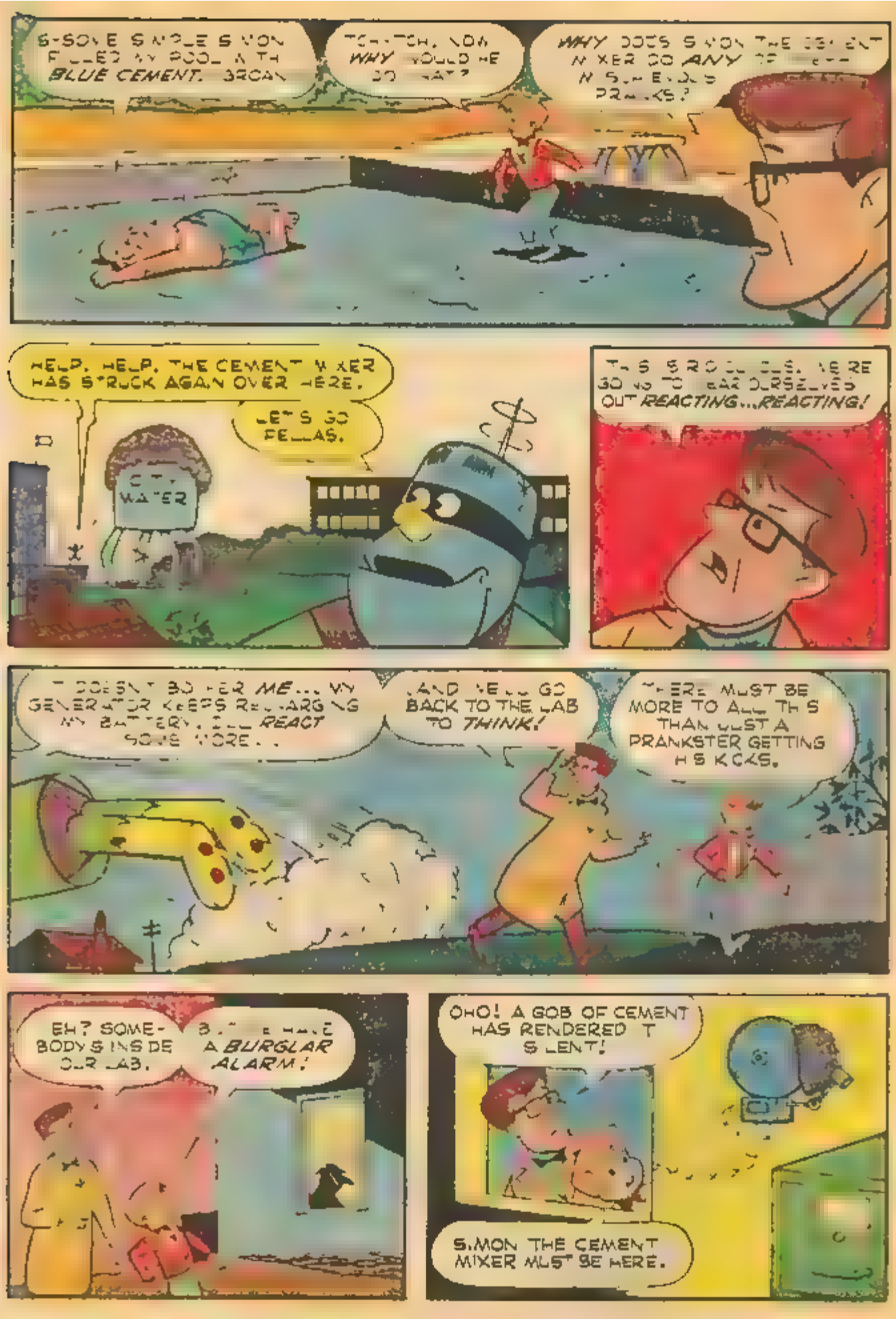

I HAVE FILES FULL OF PLANS FOR INGENIOUS INVENTIONS THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO BUILD YET.

AH-HERE THEY ARE! THE HOPPY-COPTER PLANS. THEY'RE FAST.
...AT LEAST I'LL BE BUSY BUZZ.

AND QUICKER THAN A GREASED METEOR...
WHURP!
WHURP!
WHURP!
SPLOTCH!
NOW IT'S JUST A SHORT HOP INTO TOWN!
CREWS WITH JACKHAMMERS SET TO WORK FREEING FRANKY FROM HIS FIRM FOUNDATION...
RAT-TAT-TAT-
RAT-TAT-
OKAY YOU'RE LOOSENED UP ENOUGH FOR A BLAST OUT
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-
BLOM!
HEY THERE'S A BIG COMMOTION OVER IN THE CITY PARK...
WAIT! TAKE US ALONG WITH YOU, FRANKY...
SURE, BUZZY-BOY.
AND THEN
NOW I CAN MAKE OUT THE DISTURBANCE... IT'S A BIG CROWD CRYING!
BOO HOO! BAH. JUNK!

EH? WHERE DID THAT ROCKY
NE
UNDER THERE
BOO-HOO. THE GENERAL HAS ET H WATERLOO.
T S OUR PATR OTIC
JTY TO CH
IS THAT A HORSE OR A KANGAROO?


SOMEBODY STOLE OUR AUTOMATIC SUBMARINE
IT IS WHERE WE PARKED IT AND NOW IT'S GONE!
MY DETECTING-ROD TELLS ME TO DO A LITTLE FISHING!
BOING!
THERE IT IS. SOMEONE POURED CEMENT INTO IT, SINKING IT!
S MON THE CEMENT MIXER.
PROFESSOR CONROY, THE MAYOR REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AT HIS HOME. IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
EMERGENCY? HUMPH! IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAYOR IS S MPLY LOLLY-GAGGING AROUND IN HIS SWIMMING POOL!


S-SOME S NGLE S VON F LLED MY POOL A TH BLUE CEMENT. BRCAK
TCH-TCH, NOW WHY WOULD HE DO HAT?
WHY DOES S VON THE CEMENT MIXER DO ANY OF HIS PRANKS?
HELP, HELP. THE CEMENT MIXER HAS STRUCK AGAIN OVER HERE.
LET'S GO FELLAS.
WATER
THIS SCROLL SAYS, WE'RE GOING TO WEAR OURSELVES OUT REACTING...REACTING!
DOESN'T BOTHER ME... MY GENERATOR KEEPS RECHARGING MY BATTERY. I'LL REACT SOME MORE...
AND WE'LL GO BACK TO THE LAB TO THINK!
THERE MUST BE MORE TO ALL THIS THAN JUST A PRANKSTER GETTING HIS KICKS.
EH? SOMEBODY'S INSIDE OUR LAB.
WE HAVE A BURGLAR ALARM!
OHO! A GOB OF CEMENT HAS RENDERED IT SILENT!
SIMON THE CEMENT MIXER MUST BE HERE.

HEY! HE'S RAD'NG YOUR INVENT'ON F'LES, DAD.
...AND THERE LOADED W'TH THO'SANDS O' VALUABLE IDEAS
HA-HA. I'LL GE RICH SELL'NG THESE CANDY IDEAS.
I PULLED ALL THOSE CEMENT STUNTS JUST TO LURE YOU AWAY FROM HERE... HA HA! YOU GOOD-E-GUYS ARE SUCKERS FOR HELP'NG OTHERS.
WELL NOW YOU'RE CAUGHT, SISTER & YON.
STAND BACK! I'M ARMED!
...AND WE'RE WEAR'NG BULLETPROOF UNDERWEAR! YAH-YAH.
BLOP!
OH, BUT I'M NOT SHOOT'NG BULLETS.. HA-HA-HA!
YON BLOBS OF CEMENT!
UGH!...THE QUICK-DRYING TYPE!
ALREADY I—I CAN'T MOVE!
HA-HA-HA. I'LL DONATE YOU TWO CUTE STATUES TO THE CITY PARK! HA-HA-HA!
BLOP!
BLOP!
BLOP!

IT—IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO FLICK MY FINGER...
...AND THAT'S ALL IT TAKES
ZOOM
BASH!
KLUNK!
EEK. IS IT AN EARTHQUAKE?... A BOMB?...
D-DON'T SQUEEZE ME, I'M
HMM... FIRST, I'LL QUICKLY FIX IT SO YOU CAN'T ESCAPE...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? FRANKY INVENTED A ONE-MAN JAIL FROM THE MATERIALS AT HAND!
ALL

FRANKENSTEIN, JR
meets
THE FLEA MAN
WHAT'S THIS? RANKY'S TRYING TO STAMP OUT HIS OWN MASTER, BLZZ
STOMP!
COME TO PASS
FOR THE ANSWER WE MUST TURN BACK THE PAGE ON R GU -ROUNDUP...
ONLY ONE MORE ROGUE TO CATCH AND
OKAY! IT WON'T DO YOU HIDE NT

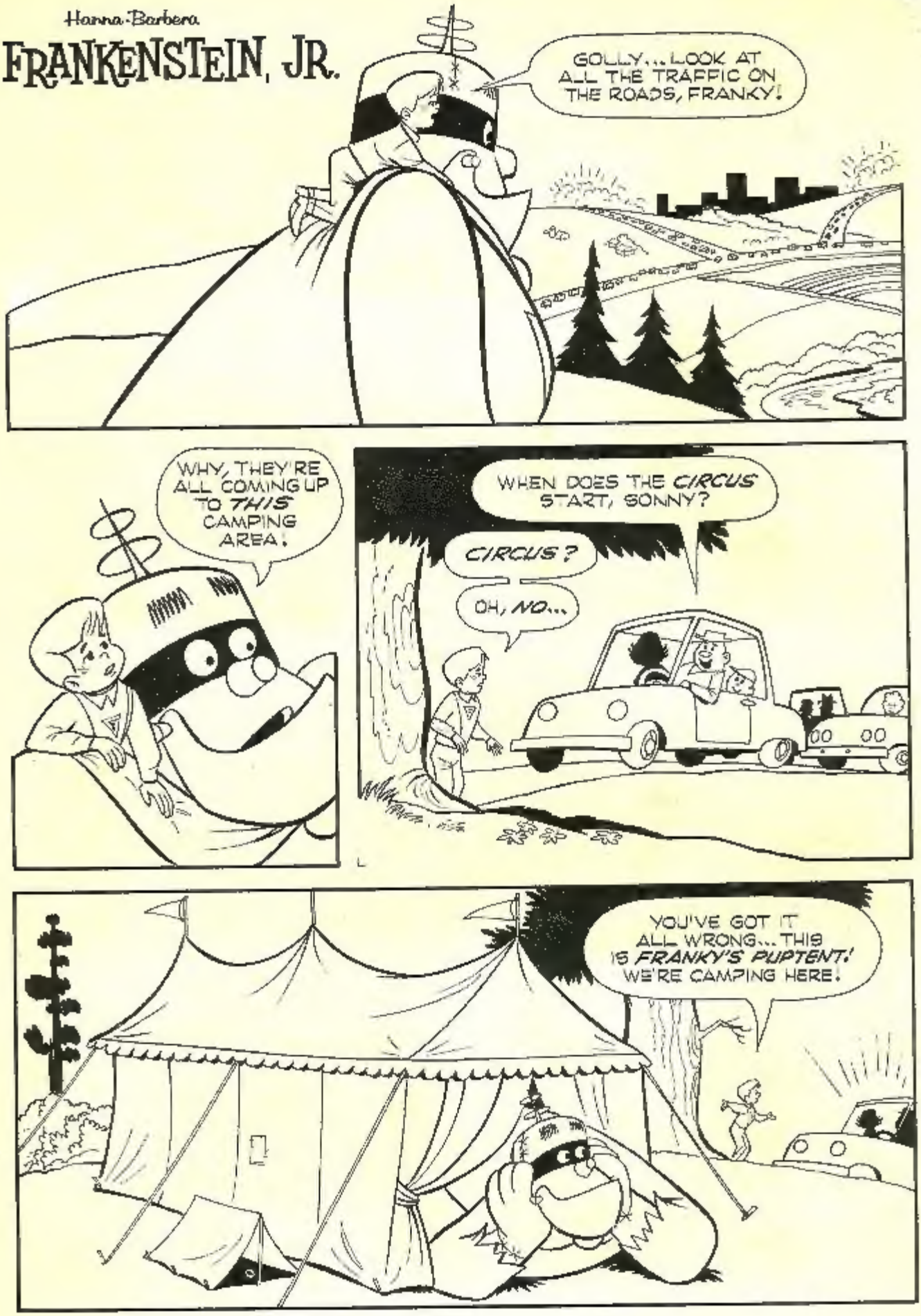
WHY, DR. SHRIVOLA HAS DISAPPEARED
STOP.
BOOM!
THINK DR. SHRIVOLA RUNK HIMSELF AND GOT UNDER MY T
IF I CAN JUST GET INTO MY MAGNETIC SHOES WHILE

NOW I CAN RUN RIGHT UP FRANKY'S METALLIC FRAME!
SMACK!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
HEH! HE CAN'T REACH ME NOW! I'LL ENTER THROUGH HIS MAINTENANCE HATCH!
IT'S DARK IN HERE! LET'S SEE ...WHERE'S THE SWITCH...
AHA! WHY, YOU'RE PRACTICALLY A HUMAN FLEA, DR. SHRIVIOLA!
CLICK!
MMMMM
LEFT LEG
RIGHT LEG
VIEWER
ARM
ARM
SURRENDER... THIS IS A PARALYSIS-GUN!
HO-HO! YOU WON'T DARE SHOOT NOW...
MMM
HOP!
...OR YOU'LL ALSO PUT YOUR ROBOT'S LUNGS OUT OF OPERATION!
MADE IN CAMDEN

(GLP!) WITHOUT LUNGS TO PUMP OXYGEN TO HIS OXIDATION BOX FRANKY'S DELICATE ENERGY TRANSITION SYSTEM WILL BE PERMANENTLY RUINED!
MMM
LEFT LEG
RIGHT LEG
VIEWER
SST!
SO NOW LET ME REVERSE THE INVITATION...HOW ABOUT YOU SURRENDERING?
SST!
FRANKY! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YES, BUZZ... HOW ARE THINGS IN THERE?
JUST TAKE A DEEP BREATH ...QUICK!
OKAY, BUZZY...
AHH-H!
OOF! GASP! UMPH!
BRAVO! THE FLEA MAN IS IN A TIGHT SQUEEZE!
YOU CAN EXHALE NOW... HE'S MY PRISONER!
HEH! A REAL INSIDE JOB!
AND LATER...
ER... YOU SURE IT'S FIXED SO NO ONE CAN TAKE OVER MY CONTROLS EVER AGAIN, BUZZ?
YEP... IT'S JUST ABOUT FOOLPROOF, FRANKY!
HEH! I DON'T KNOW ANYONE ELSE WITH AN ELECTRIC-BARBED-WIRE FENCE AROUND THEIR HEART!
MMM

Hanna-Barbera

# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.


GOLLY... LOOK AT ALL THE TRAFFIC ON THE ROADS, FRANKY!
WHY, THEY'RE ALL COMING UP TO *THIS* CAMPING AREA!
WHEN DOES THE *CIRCUS* START, SONNY?
*CIRCUS*?
OH, *NO*...
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG... THIS IS *FRANKY'S PUPTENT!* WE'RE CAMPING HERE!

FRANKENSTEIN, JR. PIN-UP